## Lonely Tears

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Summary: Jake dies. And Cassie finds a note he wrote her right before

he died...

Lonely Tears

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LONELY TEARS

By: Meghan

I've had too many losses.

I've had too much pain.

And by some inkling of a chance I can get my feet on the ground.

Deal with my life.

Never knowing when I'll die.

And when I die I'll still love you.

And in Heaven I'll be looking down.

And wishing you were here.

\* \*

Cassie clutched the note. A single tear, a solitary, single, tear ran down her face. She couldn't do this any longer. With Jake gone, she had no reason to live.

Cassie loved Jake.

Jake loved Cassie.

Jake died in battle. Defending Cassie. And for this, Cassie blamed herself.

She was slowly recovering.

And just when her days weren't so empty, weren't so hollow, she found the note.

It was a poem addressed to Cassie. It was found in his room.

He never had a chance to give it to her.

And it brought back all the pain, and guilt as she stood here reading it.

\* \*

I love you.

And I love our future.

Bright as the light in the morning.

Brighter than the brightest possible.

And what's beautiful about it, is it's ours.

It's really ours.

\*\*"Oh Jake." She licked her lips to get the name off of them. She hummed to get his name out of her mind. But it wouldn't go away.\*\*

\* \*

Even though her conscious hated the word, her sub-conscious wanted to here more of it.

She vowed never to cry. To be brave as Jake when he was killed.

But she couldn't help it.

Nothing could help it.

Nothing could help Cassie.

\* \*

\*\* \*\*Our love is strong.

A bond so nurtured.

And it will only grow stronger.

With each passing day.

And it will last through thick and thin.

Through good times and bad.

Good times will make our love better.

Bad times will make it stronger still.

\*\*Cassie couldn't take now.\*\*

\* \*

She stopped reading.

She looked up at the clouds.

And wondered if Jake saw her.

And if he would come back.

I need to stop this foolishness, She thought.

But then in her heart a fire was lit up and she picked up the note.

And she began to read it again, the closing note at the bottom $\hat{a} \in \$ 

\* \*

Now I have to say…

Cassie, I composed this when we were young. When, I was a boy.

I made this note for you to read when you much older.

I loved you then, and I loved you now.

And I wanted to say…

Will you marry me?

\*\*Cassie couldn't keep it in.\*\*

\* \*

She cried.

She broke down sobbing.

She sobbed.

And sobbed.

"Jake, did you know I loved you?" She asked the wind. It's reply was none.

The warm barn she was sitting in did nothing to comfort her.

She has lost. Cassie had lost.

He did know.

He still loved her as the note said.

In Heaven watching above.

And Cassie knew this.

She stopped crying. Jake would have hated to see her like this.

But at last before she could stop it. She cried again.

And these tears weren't painful, guilty tears.

Or sad tears.

She cried from being lonely.

Lonely tears.

Did ya like that? Review. And if Guardian or Peitt or Katzi or… sorry. I'm sorry. E-mail me if your not mad and wanna be friends. : )

\* \*

End file.